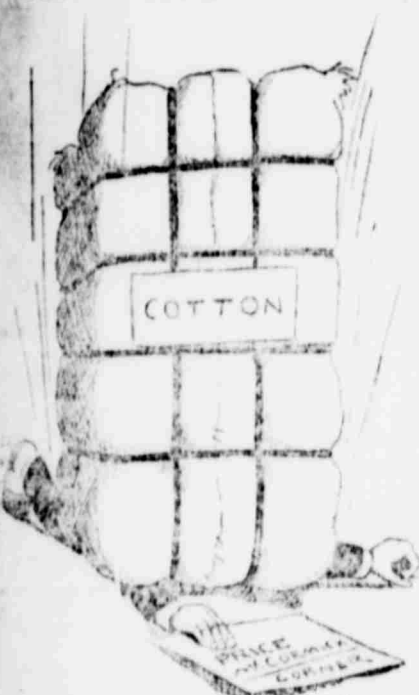


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LONG'S DAILY CARTOON.



"What goes up must come down."

NEXT MONDAY THE ECLIPSE.

NEXT Monday the moon, which shines by night, will get between us and the sun, which shines by day. We shall call the result an eclipse, and the mass of people will, providing the day is not cloudy, try to contemplate the spectacle through smoked glasses. But the scientists of the land will do better than that. They will observe the eclipse closely at various points within the line of totality—a line which, unfortunately, does not include New York. They will time every part of the eclipse process as carefully as racehorses are timed at the track. They will use the camera freely to obtain pictures of the event at all stages. They will use spectroscopes to analyze the light of the corona—that wonderful, varied, flaming halo which streams away from the darkened sun at the moment that the moon's body has hidden the god of day to the greatest completeness. And out of the data thus obtained in various ways these scientists will construct additions to our feeble knowledge concerning solar distances, the solar system, the atmosphere and its densities, the sources and distribution of light and many other things concerning which we would like to know everything.

As has been said, the eclipse of Monday will not be total to New York. The passing of the moon's shadow here will occupy the two hours and forty minutes between 7.50 and 10.30 o'clock in the morning, and at the darkest point there will still be visible a narrow crescent edge of the sun. So we shall miss the weird phenomena of the suddenly darkened sky and the apparent descent of an ominous night. Mrs. Todd, who has written a book on the subject, thus sums up the impressiveness of this period of total eclipse:

A vast, palpable presence seems overwhelming the world. The sun's sky changes to gray or dull purple, speedily becoming more dusky, and a death-like trance seizes upon everything earthly. Birds with terrified cries, fly bewildered for a moment, and then silently seek their night quarters. Bats emerge stealthily. Sensitive flowers—the scarlet plumpkin, the African admiral—close their delicate petals, and a sense of hushed expectancy deepens with the darkness. An assembled crowd is swayed into absolute silence almost invariably. Trifling chatter and senseless joking cease. Sometimes the shadow engulfs the observer smoothly, sometimes apparently with jerks, but all the world might well be dead and cold and turned to ashes.

It is little wonder that in old days men and women bowed themselves in superstitious terror at such a manifestation of Nature.

In the United States the eclipse of Monday will be total over a belt fifty miles wide, extending from New Orleans diagonally to Norfolk, Va., covering among others the cities of Mobile and Raleigh, N. C. The greatest duration of the total phase will be at Raleigh—seventy-one seconds. Norfolk will be dark sixty-five seconds. So the scientists will have to work fast.

The longest possible period of totality for an eclipse, and one rarely obtained, is seven minutes fifty-eight seconds.

Seven total solar eclipses have been seen heretofore in the United States within the last century. The first of these occurred on June 1, 1801, and was visible for four and a half minutes in New York and New England. The next was on Nov. 20, 1824, visible for two minutes in Missouri, Arkansas, Alabama and Georgia. The next was on July 15, 1860, lasting three minutes, visible only in the then Territory of Washington and in Labrador.

A memorable one occurred on Aug. 7, 1869, lasting two and three-quarter minutes, seen in Iowa, Kentucky and North Carolina as total. That of July 29, 1878, seen in Wyoming, Colorado and Texas, lasted two and a half minutes. The total eclipse of Jan. 11, 1880, visible only in California, lasted but thirty-two seconds, and the one on Jan. 1, 1889, seen in California and Montana, lasted two and a quarter minutes.

Northern Canada and Labrador will catch the total eclipse of 1900; that of 1903 and the one in 1914 will be observable in Greenland; in 1915 the dark belt will run from Georgia to Puget Sound; in 1923, from Texas to California. So it happens that the next favorable eclipse for the eastern section of this country will not come till 1925, when Maine and Northern New England will be covered by the belt.

Monday's event thus becomes the eclipse of a lifetime to very many observers. Smoked glasses and get ready to

TALMAGE'S SATURDAY SERMON.
THE NECESSITY OF TOIL.

"The lark earns its breakfast."

IN the course of a lifetime you consume whole herds and drives of cattle and every day you breathe forty hogheads of good pure air. You must be some kind of an animal to pay for all this.

If you go to the lark, the earth was a million years in the possession of the insects, beasts and birds before our race came upon it. In one sense we were invaders.

If we want a place in this world we must earn it. The lark makes its own nest before it occupies it. The lark by its morning song earns its breakfast before it eats it, and the lark gives an intimation that the first duty of an idler is to starve when it says, "If he will not work, neither shall he eat."

Science raises the health, and very soon nature says, "This man has refused to pay his rent, out with him."

Society is to be reconstructed on the subject of woman's toil. A vast majority of those who would

have woman industrious shut her up to a few kinds of work. My judgment in this matter is that a woman has a right to do anything she can do well.

If Miss Hooper has genius for sculpture give her a chisel. If Miss Bonheur has a fondness for delineating animals let her make "The Horse Fair." If Miss Mitchell will study astronomy let her mount the stargazer. If Lydia will be a merchant let her sell purple. If Lucretia Mott will preach the Gospel let her thrill with her womanly eloquence, the Quaker meeting-house.

It is said if a woman is given such opportunities she will occupy places that might be taken by men. I say if she have more skill and adaptiveness for any position than a man has let her have it! She has as much right to her bread, to her apparel and to her home as men have.

But it is said that her nature is so delicate that she is unfitted for exhausting toil. I ask, in the name of all past history, what toll on earth is more severe, exhausting and tremendous than that toll of the needle to which for ages she has been subjected? The battering-ram, the sword, the carbine, the battle-axe have made no such havoc as the needle.

Let young people prepare to excel in spheres of work and they will be able after awhile to get larger wages. Unskilled and incompetent labor must take what is given, skilled and competent labor will eventually make its own standard.

Admitting that the law of supply and demand regulates these things, I contend that the demand for skilled labor is very great and the supply very small. Poets are fond of talking about man as an oak and woman the vine that climbs it, but I have seen many a tree fall that not only went down itself but took all the vines with it. I can tell you of something stronger than an oak for an ivy to climb on, and that is the throne of the great Jehovah. Single or affianced, that woman is strong who leans on God and does her best.

T. DE WITT TALMAGE.



How Does It Seem to You?

It seems to me I'd like to go
Where bells don't ring, nor whistles blow.
Nor clocks don't strike, nor gongs don't sound.
And I'd have stillness all around.
Not really stillness, but just the trees' low whisperings, or the hum of bees.
Or brooks' faint babbling over stones in strangely, softly tangled tones.
Or maybe a cricket or katydid.
Or the songs of birds in the hedgehog's hid.
Or just some such sweet sounds as these
To fill a tired heart with ease.

If 'twere't for sight and sound and smell,
I'd like a city pretty well.
But when it comes to getting rest
I like the country lots the best.

Sometimes it seems to me I must
Just quit the city's din and dust.
And get out where the sky is blue
And say, now, how does it seem to you?

—Eugene Field.

THE MONEY POWER
IN NEW YORK SOCIETY.

BY MRS. BURTON HARRISON.

RALIENT feature of the reign of the new-rich is the habit of estimating a man's success in life solely by the money he has acquired. There are gatherings of society in New York where, if the question were asked about a fellow-citizen, "Has he been successful?" the answer would be in the negative had the person inquired about not accumulated wealth.

No matter whether he had served his country as a soldier, statesman or philanthropist, had led the youth of his generation as a college president, had been an educator of the people in school or pulpit, had achieved wide renown as a jurist, had written a great book, had held multitudes enthralled by his poetry, had painted noble pictures, had advanced science or surgery, had created a leading newspaper or magazine. Nothing of all this.

He is not a "success" because he has not piled up dollars to flaunt in the world's face.

FASHION'S NEW
MESSENGER BOY COAT.

This jaunty little jacket is cut round at the waist, bordered with a stitched band of black taffeta and decorated with two rows of brass buttons down the front. It will be a very popular outing coat.

BIGGEST MATCH FACTORY.

THE Vulcan Match Factory, at Tidaholm, Sweden, employs over 1200 men, and manufactures daily 60,000 boxes of matches. The yearly output requires 600,000 cubic feet of wood, 250,000 pounds of paper, and 40,000 pounds of rye flour for pasting the boxes. Three hundred of the most complete and ingenious pieces of machinery, all of Swedish invention, are used in this factory.

WISDOM FOR THE COMING SUMMER.

FINDING A WIFE
AT THE SEASHORE.

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY.

REMEMBER, 1900, to the Press Publishing Company, N. Y. World.
MAN upon marriage intent may seek a wife where he will with propriety. And if fate intends him for some one particular maiden he proposes marriage to her whenever he comes across her, whether it be at the seashore or in the city.

If he goes to the seashore to pick out a wife, independent of the fact as to whether she is suited to him or not, it is not of much consequence to him upon whom his choice falls.

He argues usually in this way: "If such and such a girl exists did not have plenty of money she could not be at this or that fashionable place in such style."

And as good-looking young men are in the minority

AT SUMMER HOTEL
OR BOARDING-HOUSE.

By HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

THOMES of us who are going away this summer will do well to remember that life at a hotel is only a less severe test of good breeding than life in a boarding-house.

Also, that summer hotel partititions are notoriously flimsy and your next-door neighbor is fairly bound to hear your conversations unless he stops up his ears with cotton, which he may not feel inclined to do.

Therefore, avoid talking over domestic problems and steer clear from criticism of the other boarders, the food and shortcomings of the landlady or guests.

Acquaintances made at a summer hotel need not necessarily be continued afterward.

Use discretion in making them, of course, but don't consider it essential to look into people's ancient history.

A woman of middle age is permitted to enter into conversation with her neighbor at table without the formality of an introduction.

Men may chat with each other if they choose without waiting for some one to make them acquainted.

Young women may also talk to members of their own sex without customary ceremony if they happen to meet frequently or sit near each other at table or find themselves neighbors on the piazza or bench.

But neither middle nor young matrons may make the acquaintance of men without an introduction.

It is understood that no man may presume upon a summer hotel acquaintance to the extent of following it up after the lady leaves for her home without her express permission.

It is a foolish plan to boast of one's wealth, one's success or one's good points at any time; it is fatal at a summer resort.

It is bad form to attract unusual attention through loud, boisterous laughter and conversation.

Don't do it, even though you may benevolently aim at being the life of the party, which, in truth, does not always of necessity mean a continuous performance of shouting and noisy remarks.

It is not good form for matrons or maids to drink cocktails and juleps upon the hotel piazzas.

It is done, and by some eminently respectable ladies, but women publicly drinking intoxicating mixtures cannot represent the modesty and reserve we associate with high breeding.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER.

FIRST
AID TO
WOUNDED HEARTS.

By Harriet Hubbard Ayer.

The Tenpenny and the Two Lovers.

A girl I know is a plain teacher. She is acquainted with a violin teacher, whom I know she loves very much, but he doesn't reciprocate her love, and in order to get him jealous she uses me as a scapegoat. She has, however, captivated my heart, and I would get a good deal of money through my marriage to her.

Should I keep on visiting her or go to this violin player and tell him the truth?

A man who will permit himself to be used as a scapegoat is not entitled to much sympathy. And the man who cheerfully calculates on making a good thing financially of his marriage still less, But, Ah, the young man who deliberately considers the plan of telling a rival of the so-called "bad points" of a girl he himself wishes to win, in the hope of doing her an injury, is entitled to no sympathy at all. Let the piano teacher and the violinist manage their love affairs without your assistance or interference.

A Modern Gabriel and Evangeline.

I was going with a nice young lady of twenty for about two months. I had always answered her very promptly, but the same day I received her last letter I was called away on business for my employer and had not time to send her word. I did not write to her while I was away, but asked a friend of mine to tell her I would see her as soon as I returned, which he forgot. Now her family has moved and I cannot find her. I love her very sincerely.

I must say frankly that I think there is very little excuse for your neglect of the young lady. When a man for any reason whatsoever shows so little consideration for a girl as to leave her letter unanswered he really deserves to lose her friendship. Get her address through the post-office and humbly apologize.

How to Regain a Lost Love.

I knew a young lady in Harlem by the name of Maude, whom I like very much. I used to go out with her a good deal, but now she almost completely ignores me. Please tell me how I can regain the young lady's love.

Only one way, "Heartbroken Dave." You will have to make yourself more attractive to the young lady than any one else. That is the way to regain a lost love as well as to win a new one.

PICTURES AND CHAFF TO MAKE YOU LAUGH.

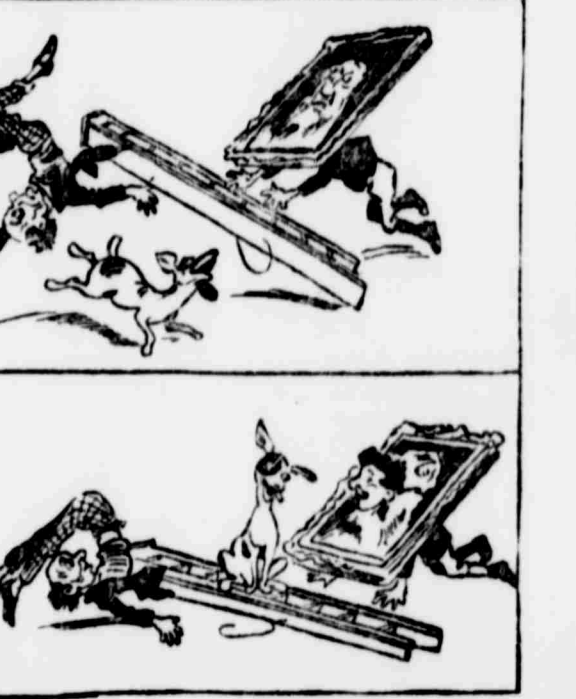
THE PRO-BORER AND THE BRITISH BOY.



(1) "Now you just steady the steps while I hang up your patron saint." The bloodhound looked on admiringly.



(2) "Hold tight, you young imp, and don't wobble so." And the bloodhound re-down in the world, "saith the youthless's smile."



(3) "Ha, ha! Some one's coming lateh the canine quadruped, 'neath his most beaming and beautiful smile—Aly Sloper."

A TOUGH SUBSTITUTE.



He-I say, Miss, is there a place open near here where I could buy a rubber ring or something like that suitable for a baby cutting its teeth?

Barmaid—No.

He—Well, then, wrap me up one of your ham sandwiches.

TO HIM THAT HATES.

"There!" bitterly exclaimed Bonus, the struggling author, pointing to a magazine article on "Trusts," by Andrew Carnegie. "They took that just because Andrew Carnegie did it. I wrote an article on trusts two or three months ago and sent it to the magazine, one after the other, and it came back from all of them. I'll just read it to you to show you how much better it is than this thing!"

And he took his revenge straightway on a helpless victim who had never done anything to him in the world except sympathize with him.

THE WORK CURE.

"The healthy brother supported the invalid brother for years and years and years, and then the healthy brother died."

"What became of the poor invalid brother?"

"Oh, he had to get well and go to work."

HIS VIEW OF IT.

She—I think it is a shame that so many of our society women are going on the stage.

He—Oh, I don't know! A woman isn't to blame for trying to get up in the world.

MEAN.

He—I always take pains to deny the statement that women can't throw straight!

She—That is noble of you, my dear.

He—Yes, I have to remember with what accurate and effective aim you threw yourself at me.

A SOAK FOR A SOAKER.



Mr. Bulboe—Do you fill those casks up every day?

Mr. Harman—Yes, sir; we are obliged to when you come in regular.—Aly Sloper.

FATHERLY DIPLOMACY.



Young Visitor—Where is your eldest daughter?

Father—I have no eldest daughter!

FOUR GOOD THINGS FOR THE LUNCH OR DINNER TABLE.

(From "The Caterer.")

Bananas on Toast.

TAKE a sufficient number of large sweet bananas, cut in halves and then lengthwise; sprinkle with a little salt and brown slightly in butter, turning carefully, but not too often. Serve on thin toast, dipped in milk before toasting; dress with whipped cream and dust with a little nutmeg.

Stuffed Fresh Almonds.

ROUND a quantity of fresh almonds with a few pistachios, and mix with strong freshly made syrup, so as to form a stiff paste; roll out and cut into oblongs. Place each oblong between two large almonds, dip in syrup and place in a quick oven for a short time. Dates may be treated in the same way.

Bread Tart.

MIX four ounces of pulverized almonds in white of eggs; add six ounces of sugar, fourteen yolks, one whole egg beaten to a froth and one ounce of pulverized toasted bread with a little rum, lemon juice, cinnamon, white or six eggs, two ounces of flour. Cover with rum or lemon

Salmon Omelet.

SALMON goes with an omelet. Make the omelet as usual, adding a tablespoonful of minced salmon for each egg used. Mix the salmon with the beaten eggs before pouring into the omelet pan, or sprinkle it over the surface before the egg is firm, or fold it in after the omelet is cooked.

QUERIES AND ANSWERS.

Cooper Union.
Please tell me the address of Damrosch's Choral Union.
W. D. M.

Yes, if Elected.
Can a Roman Catholic (born in this country) become President of the United States?
ANXIOUS READERS.

Thursday, Monday.
On what days of the week did AUG. 25, 1870, and July 30, 1877, fall?
G. V. T. E.

No.
Is it vulgar to eat ice cream with a fork?
MAATT M. DALTON.

No.
Is it necessary to have a marriage license to be married in the State of New Jersey?
S. F.

Tuesday.
What day of the week did March 2, 1863, fall on?
HAMILTON C. BEITL.

Yes, July 4, Thanksgiving and Christmas.
Are there any holidays which are kept in the whole of the United States? Please name them.
CHARLES WINTER.

6,537 Feet.
How long is the Brooklyn Bridge?
Dec. 31, 1900; Jan. 1, 1901.
When does the nineteenth century end? When will the twentieth century begin?
G. B.